

No One Would Listen
by DepressingGreenie

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Summary: "I don't know why I was drawn to her. After all she was a killer of Jedi..." Obi-Wan perspective throughout a difficult time during the Clone Wars (An AU: Alternate Universe) VENTROBI WARNING: Major Character Death

No One Would Listen

NOTE: This fiction was inspired by the song 'No One Would Listen' from the Phantom of the Opera (Sung by Gerard Butler)

The**_Text in bold_* are the song lyrics

**_No one would listen
>No one but her
Heard as the outcast hears._**

I don't know why I was drawn to her. After all she was a killer of Jedi, She had tortured me for months. But there was something about her. Something that I had never seen in anyone else.

**_Shamed into solitude
>Shunned by the multitude**

No one understood my interest in her. They called me "defective" and "enemy sympathiser". People stopped talking to me. She is only a hurt child. Why can't they see? "She can't be saved" How can we call ourselves Jedi if we turn our back on those in need?

**_I learned to listen
>In my dark, my heart heard music.**

I fear I am going insane. Being torn apart inside. Fear that I have learnt to listen to the darkside in my loneliness. But what if it is only me and I am no longer listening to myself.

Nobody else listens to me, I might as well try. I began to listen, and I heard such a beautiful song inside me, resonating with the

force.

**_I longed to teach the world
>Rise up and reach the world**

I longed to show my peers this beautiful music I have discovered inside of myself. During the course of the war with have lost our way. Forgotten who we are. Maybe if we all learn to listenâ€| Maybe we can find our way in these dark timesâ€|

**_No one would listen
>I alone could hear the music**

I was ignored. Nobody cared for what I had to say. I went back to my solitude. I have been kicked off the council, as I was deemed mentally unsound. No one would listen, I alone could hear the music. So alone I shall stay.

**_Then at last, a voice in the gloom
>Seemed to cry "I hear you;
I hear your fears,
>Your torment and your tears."**

If felt good to have someone who understood. We were both so very lonely. It brought us together. Nobody understood but her. Suddenly we weren't so lonely anymore.

**_She saw my loneliness
>Shared in my emptiness**

It was easy to fall in love. All we had was each other. Nobody else understood or mattered. We had each other and in that we had it all.

**_No one would listen
>No one but her
Heard as the outcast hears_**

She has been executed for crimes against the republic by the Jedi order. As if we have any right to judge, we are equally part of this war. We too have committed horrendous acts, possibly greater than the Separatists. She was just broken. It was Dooku, formally one of our own, who twisted her to do all that she had done. She never deserved any of this.

**_No one would listen
>No one but her
Heard as the outcast hears..._**

The solid weight of my lightsaber against my chest doesn't feel as heavy as my heart.

"I will be with you again shortly, my dear"â€|

The burn of my lightsaber lasts only a short time before I fade in to your armsâ€|

End
file.